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Title: The Goddess's Home

Author: Her Devoted One  
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I pushed my way through  
the dense folilage, to get  
closer to her home. As  
I approached the door, my  
nerves began to unravel,  
palms started to sweat,  
mouth was dry. What a  
mess I was. I hoped that

she would not see how  
nervous I was. I raised  
my shaking hand and  
knocked on the huge  
metal door. The sound  
seemed to echo through  
out her house. I waited  
on pins and needles for

an answer. AHHHH!! she  
wasnt home. maybe  
something had happened to  
her...maybe she needed my  
help now..I didnt have a  
clue where she was  
\*bangs self in head\*  
"I must calm down. She

would come home safely" I  
kept tellin myself. I sat  
down next to a tree,  
near her door. I was  
worn out, yet excited. I  
leaned back against the  
old tree and relaxed,  
thinkin about all that had

happened these past few  
weeks... ....  
\*WHOOOSH WHOOSH\*  
was the sound that woke  
me. She was there in  
front on me. A serpent  
had snuck on me after I  
had fallen asleep. She was

saving me again! I jumped  
to my feet to join the  
battle. She glanced me a

quick smile and continued  
the battle. It didnt take  
long till the evil serpent  
was dead at her feet.  
She invited me in, of

course I accepted

\*grins\*

As I entered, flashes of  
that night came flooding  
back. how she had worked  
so hard throughout the  
night, praying, meditating,  
caring for me. Oh how I

long to tell her how I  
felt. We sat down at her  
table, across from each  
other. She got us some  
wine and began the  
conversation.

\*that voice\*

She asked about me, how

I was doing, how I had  
found her, things of my  
past, and even my dreams  
of the future. No one  
had ever asked about  
those things.. It was just  
how I had dreamed of,  
only backwards. but as

the questions were asked  
my answers followed. We  
talked for a bit, but it  
was acualy hours. sharing  
both of our story's with  
each other. The soothing  
sound of her voice had  
put me at ease. I was

rattling off things I  
couldnt imagine saying  
outloud, moreless to  
someone else. I felt so  
warm and loved just  
hearing her voice. Oh  
Gods and her laugh. Her  
laugh could melt the

coldest of hearts. She  
was the most beautiful  
woman I had ever met. In  
every way, both inside  
and out. I just couldnt  
get enough of her. The  
conversation dwindled into

silence for a bit. We

just sat there, each lost  
in thier own thoughts. My  
heart beatin so hard I  
was sure she could hear  
it. I just starred into  
my drink, mind running  
wild, then it happened  
She just reached across

the table and put her  
hand on mine! this simple  
gentle jesture. WOWEE  
the shot of electricity  
that flew through me is  
imposible to desribe.

\*Good Feeling\*

I know my heart must

have skipped a few beats  
as this all occured. My  
face must have been  
flushed, I could feel it  
burning like fire. I couldnt  
look up. She squeezed my  
hand and asked me to  
look at her. I couldnt

look at her. She brought  
her free hand to my  
face, gently raising my  
chin to gaze apon me. As  
our eyes met, I knew this  
was what I had searched  
for my whole life... My  
soulmate. At that moment

I knew the true meaning  
of the word loved. such  
on overwhelming rush of  
emothion, washed over us  
both. I could see the  
tears begining to well up  
in her eyes and could  
feel the same happening

to me. I had found my  
destiny I could only hope  
this moment would last  
forever. As she finaly  
regained control, she told  
me that she loved me  
and I had a place in her  
heart that she hold dear.

But this could never be.  
We came from different

worlds and neither would  
be willing to accept us  
for what we were....  
two people in love  
and that we could only be  
together here..in the small

confines of this small  
tower. This was our world  
and no one could take it  
from us. The days flew  
by turning into weeks  
that changed into months.  
It wasn't long before I  
asked her to marry me,

and of course she said  
"YES". outside of "our"  
world, life was total  
chaos for both of us.  
But when we could get  
away to see each other,  
the pressures and  
obligations seem to fade

into memory. As the  
months passed, I began to  
dream of a life with her,  
a real future, regardless  
of what the world would  
think. I knew it wouldn't  
be easy, but one I was  
more than willing to work

for. I began to tell her  
of my dreams and she  
said she had the same  
ones... but her voice  
sounded different now.  
Maybe the pressures of  
her other life was  
wearing at her heart. I

didn't know.  
We had met every night  
for months, talked about  
everything... life, love, the  
past and the future.  
Suddenly her visits to  
the tower became less  
frequent, only once or

twice a week. Telling me  
how the other life was  
pressuring her for more  
time. I believed in us,  
consoled her, gave her a  
shoulder to lean on.. even

a bad joke to see her  
smile. But she didnt smile

or laugh anymore. She  
stopped talking about  
things, then her visits  
stopped. She would leave  
me a short messages,  
telling me that things  
would be like before, she  
just needed more time to

work things out. the  
messages gradulaly came  
less often. Until now,  
nothing. A month went by,  
I didnt know if something  
had really happened to  
her. If she was sick or  
hurt, or had quit believing

in us. My days were  
filled with worry and my  
night were full of doubt.  
My heart ached to hear  
from her, to know that  
she was ok. I left  
messages, telling her much  
I missed her, but they

were so ill-worded. I  
would sit with parchment  
and pen in hand but all  
that would come was  
the saddness in my heart  
not the happiness we  
once had and the love  
that we shared. I could

tell that my words had  
scarred her, driven her  
away. I tried to go on,  
do the things I had done  
before we had met. For  
the life of me, I could  
remember my life before  
her. My life had truely

began that fateful day.  
No real memorys of the  
past, no visions of the  
future without her. I  
know this must sound like  
and obsesion. This was  
different. I truely feel  
that she was, we are

soulmates. We meshed so

well together I could read  
her thoughts, she could  
finish my sentence.  
together we had made  
one. I had given up hope,  
knowing I had drove her  
away with my sadness. I

had pushed to hard, asked  
for to many things that  
she was unable to give.

\*BAM\*

Out of no where she  
appeared at the door to  
our home. She had come  
back. I greated her with

open arms and sloppy  
kisses \*moves on\*  
I asked what had  
happened to her, why she  
stopped comin to our  
home...she broke down and  
began to weep. she said  
that she could travel

through time, to other  
worlds and she had found  
a place in the future for  
us. One that she liked  
better than the place we  
had here. A place were  
we could be together,  
with no shamful eyes

apon us. She told me all  
about this new world, the  
differences between the  
two. I loved the worlds I  
was in. This was my life,  
my time. This is where  
we found each other. She  
asked if I would go with

her, to the new world, to  
see for myself. She  
explained how she could  
travel between the past  
present and go to the  
future, in my hast I  
agreed. Not knowing what  
I had even agreed to. I

would have said yes to  
what ever she asked, it  
didnt matter what the  
question was.  
Who knows what this new

world will be like. If I  
can really leave this  
one...But for now I need

to be with her. I can  
always come home if its  
not right for me...  
Right?